

**Gould Academy
Commencement Exercises**

**Class of
Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Five**

William Bingham Gymnasium

June 11, 1925

PROGRAM

March

Invocation

Music

Salutatory, Guy Thurston

Transferring of Twentieth Century Club

Banner and

Presentation of Class Gift, Barbara Davis

Acceptance of Gift, Dr. J. G. Gehring

Music

MASQUE—The Forest Princess

CHARACTERS

Dame Mora,	Hazel Sawyer
Ynol, her son,	Barbara Davis
Traveler,	Ranald Stevens
Herald,	Clyde Stevens
King,	Richard Harris
Queen,	Marguerite Barlow
Ladies of The Court,	

Ann Musgrave, Dorothy Haines

Lords of the Court, Albert Sumner, Edward Chase

Witch, Swamp Oak, Ellen Cottrell

Forest Princess, Thea Hutchinson

Prince Ulric, Richard Holmes

Prince Aladore, Guy Thurston

Tree Spirits

Ruth Bearce	Mildred Conant
Alberta Brooks	Vera Fraser
Leita Brown	Marion Healy
Olive Burrowes	Ruth Holt
Electa Chapin	Alice Linnell

Grace Van Den Kerckhoven

Act I—Clearing in the Forest.

Act II—Same Scene. Eighteen Years Later.

Act III—Same Scene. Days Later.

Music

Valedictory Address, Electa Chapin

Conferring of Diplomas,
Principal Frank E. Hanscom

Singing Class Ode

Benediction

CLASS ROLL

Marguerite Elizabeth Barlow
Ruth Frances Bearce
Minnola Blake
Alberta Faye Brooks
Leita Arline Brown
Olive Mae Burrowes
*Electa Claire Chapin
George Edward Charles
Edward Wight Chase
Robley Evans Chase
Mildred Louise Conant
Ellen Folsom Cottrell
*Barbara Louise Davis
Bessie Genevieve Estes
Vera Madeline Fraser
Robert Barden Goddard
Dorothy Abbie Haines
Richard Seldon Harris
Pearl Marion Healy
Richard Weatherbee Holmes
Ruth Lovell Holt
Frank Gilbert Howe
Ethel Thea Hutchinson
Donald Wilmer Kidder
*Alice Louise Linnell
Ernest Arthur Mundt
*Ann Elizabeth Musgrave
Marion Faye Parsons
Hazel Sawyer
Clyde Aurelius Stevens
*Ranald Carey Stevens
Albert Lewis Sumner
Winfred Deloraine Swan
*Guy Linly Thurston
Grace Van Den Kerckhoven
*Honor Students

CLASS ODE

TUNE, "Sweet Genevieve"

by

DOROTHY HAINES

Dear Gould, thy doors have opened wide
To eager minds of happy youth
The path to wisdom's distant goal,
To ways of honor and of truth.
Dear Gould, we've learned thy motto well,
It is "To thine own self be true."
We dearly love thy banner too
Of brightly shining Gold and Blue.

Chorus

Oh Gould, dear Gould, the years have come;
Oh Gould, dear Gould, the years have gone;
And yet with portals opened far,
You are to youth a guiding star.

We've tarried in your classrooms dear,
We've lingered on your winding stair,
And our glad songs have echoed there,
We too have sighed o'er many a care.
Beneath thy sun-kissed, golden dome
Oft have we heard thy tolling bell.
But now we're parting, classmates dear;
It is our last, our fond farewell.

Chorus

Our school-days dear are fleeting by;
They speed away on winged feet,
Our free and happy hours of youth
That all have been so wondrous sweet.
Now on life's journey forth we fare,
And we must battle for the right.
We'll trust in God and ever dare
To boldly win the distant height.